

## Virginia G

*A villanelle*

I was just a girl, your token pussycat  
You took away my innocence, my youth, my pride  
**But I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

You shared me with your wealthy friends, royals, diplomats  
They used me and abused me, before casting me aside  
I was just a girl, your token pussycat.

You sold me for a price, a bit of tit for tat  
My purity they took from me, my body objectified  
**But I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

You flew me in your private plane, to pleasure aristocrats  
When asked if they remembered me, they lied and they denied  
I was just a girl, your token pussycat.

You kept me as your plaything, locked me in your flat  
You demanded I stay silent, conceal myself and hide  
**But I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

You shamed me then discarded me, like a tattered hat  
Despite the hell I went through, I spoke up, I survived,  
I was just a girl, your token pussycat,  
**But I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**

Source lyric:

“**I'm not the kinda girl who gives up just like that.**” from Blondie’s *The Tide Is High*